

# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

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Vol X. No. 232

Gettysburg, Pa. Wednesday July 17 1912

Price Two Cents

**A Full Dollars Worth**  
of Shirt Value  
In The "MONARCH" SHIRTS  
Shown In The Corner Window.  
Beautiful Patterns—New French  
Cuffs—Collars to Match.  
**ECKERT'S STORE**  
"On The Square"

**WIZARD THEATRE**  
Pathe Melies Lubin  
A Gay Time In Jacksonville, Florida - Comedy  
The Ghost Of Sulphur Mountains - Western Drama  
The Fisherman's Love Story - Drama  
(Coming Soon) Kitty and Jack Martin the famous Juvenile Sketch Artists, "A COWBOYS' ROUNDUP." Breaking all records in vaudeville.

**Cooling Comfort-**  
these warm days and evenings at  
**Huber's Drug Store.**  
Phosphates, Iced Drinks  
and Sundaes,  
Cool you off just wonderfully.  
FRANK TREICHLER, Ph. G., Manager.

**NEW PHOTOPLAY**  
Biograph Essanay Selig  
Just Like A Woman - Biograph  
The Devil, The Servant and The Man - Selig  
Sam Simpkin's Sleuth - Essanay Comedy

REMEMBER that we have that Mirror Screen, the large plate glass, curtain which brings out the picture so much brighter and does not hurt the eye.

**THE QUALITY SHOP**  
Reductions on all Summer Suitings, Straw Hats,  
Wash Ties and other Summer Wear.  
**WILL M. SELIGMAN,**  
TAILOR HABERDASHER

**THOMAS BROTHERS**  
On The Square For A Square Deal.  
On SATURDAY, JULY 20th, the National Biscuit man will be at our store giving away samples of their Cakes, Crackers and explaining why they are the best.  
Our JULY CLEARANCE SALE is now going on—giving you the advantage of many bargains.  
**THOMAS BROTHERS**  
BIGLERVILLE.

**BUYERS**  
of Early Apples, Chickens and all kinds of Produce.  
When selling to us, you receive cash and run no risk of fruit spoiling and getting nothing. Highest market price paid at all times.  
**Rice Brothers' Produce Co.,** Biglerville.

**Hot Weather Specials**  
Ice Cream Freezers  
It's cheaper to make ice cream than to buy it, when you can buy Freezers at our prices.  
North Pole Freezers  
1 quart size \$1.00, 2 quart \$1.25.  
White Mountain Freezers  
In all sizes.  
Water Coolers  
Zinc-lined and Stone Jars, in several sizes, specially low prices.  
Hammocks  
From 75c to \$7.00. Take one along on your camping or vacation trip.  
CROQUET SETS from \$1.00 to \$2.50.

**Gettysburg Department Store**

## PROPOSE PARK ON BROADWAY

Would Build Twelve Foot Grass Plot with Flowers and Shrubbery in Middle of the Street. Extensive Improvement Planned.

The rebuilding of streets in the north end of town with the construction of a 12 foot park in the center of Broadway occupied considerable attention at the hands of the town council at an adjourned meeting held on Tuesday evening. It will be recalled that at the regular July meeting residents of that section asked extensive improvements and the highway committee was given the matter for investigation and report.

Since the last meeting of council Martin Winter has agreed to give and load on carts sufficient shale to grade Broadway from Carlisle to Mummasburg street; Carlisle street from Lincoln avenue to Broadway; Lincoln avenue from Carlisle street to Mummasburg street; Washington street from Stevens street to Lincoln avenue; and Mummasburg street from Lincoln avenue to Broadway. Mr. Winter also agrees to lay out and construct a twelve foot grass plot in the center of Broadway from Carlisle street to Mummasburg street at his own expense, the work to be done under the supervision of a competent landscape gardener to be employed by Mr. Winter. This grass plot would be beautified with shrubbery plants, flowers and so on and make the street decidedly the most attractive in the town. The residents and property owners on the streets have entered into an agreement to care for the "park" after it has once been put in shape. The necessary regulations have been adopted for future care and maintenance.

Mr. Winter makes the above offer on several conditions, one of which is that the borough cover the balance of Broadway, on either side of this grass plot for a distance of sixteen feet, with shale furnished by Mr. Winter, as above noted, this shale on Broadway to be covered by the borough at its own expense with crushed stone to a depth of four inches and this crushed stone to be covered with limestone and all to be thoroughly rolled. Another condition of Mr. Winter carrying out his offer is that the borough put down concrete crossings or other crossing appliances on West Broadway.

Council considered the proposition at length. The highway committee recommended the acceptance of Mr. Winter's proposition and it was pointed out that the work could be done now at one-third to one-half of the cost a year or more hence when Mr. Winter would not be in position to furnish the shale. The matter was finally referred back to the highway committee to ascertain the cost to the borough on Broadway and to report at the next meeting.

The highway committee also recommended the laying of numerous uniform concrete curbs in the north end of town but no action was taken on this matter.

### OTHER BUSINESS

William H. Frey and C. D. Stallsmith appeared before council to tell of the sewer backing into their cellars during recent heavy rains. The secretary of council was instructed to notify all property owners who allow their rain-spouts improperly to enter the sewer to abate the nuisance within ten days or legal action will be taken.

S. S. Neely, Esq., asked Council to allow the Reading Railroad to put up a frame freight station with a metal roof on their ground near the College property. The building is to be 30 x 60 or 30 x 80 and would be contrary to the borough ordinance. Request refused.

Council ordered an ordinance providing for a uniform curb on both sides of Springs avenue from the top of Seminary Hill to the railroad crossing.

The secretary was instructed to send a notice to John N. Weaver ordering that new pavement be laid at his property on Carlisle street.

The Hanover street ordinance was finally adopted.

A letter signed "A Sufferer" complaining of howling dogs in the First Ward was referred to the burgess.

### DISAPPEARED FROM HOME

Ernest Unger, aged about 30 years, residing about a mile from Thomasville, York county, disappeared from his home last Friday night and has not been seen since by his friends, although some of his effects have been found at a hotel in York. His friends are making a search for him. Unger has a wife and three children. He is employed by the Lowell M. Palmer Lumber Company.

FOR SALE: a three seated Dayton wagon in good condition. Apply 124 North Stratton street.

THE popular suiting material, white corduroy, 25 and 35 cents per yard. Dougherty and Hartley.

## GENERAL ORDER FOR ENCAMPMENT

Schedule of Arrival of Various Commands. Regular Army Officers Assigned to the Camp. Inspection Dates.

Final orders for Camp Edwin S. Stuart, which will be opened at Gettysburg next Monday for the division encampment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, were issued Tuesday from the Adjutant General's office.

The arrangement for the organization to enter camp is as follows:

First Brigade, Engineer Company B, Signal Corps Company and Fourteenth Infantry, July 22; Third Brigade, First Squadron Cavalry, and Engineer Company A, July 23; Fourth Brigade and Battery B, July 24. The Fourth Brigade and Fourteenth Infantry are attached to the division for the camp. The Second Brigade, Second Squadron Cavalry and Battery C, will not be in the camp, having encamped with the regulars at Mt. Gretna last week. The camp will close July 31.

General orders issued Tuesday give the list of dates for the inspections, which will be in service uniform without blouse, the men carrying shelter tents and field belts and being required to march, establish outposts and pitch tents. The dates will be as follows:

July 23, First Brigade and Fourteenth Infantry and First Squadron Cavalry; July 24, Third Brigade, Battery B, and Engineer companies; July 25, Fourth Brigade and Signal Corps Company.

The brigade inspectors are to watch the detaining and entraining of the troops, inspect condition of camps and guard duty, report on discipline and follow troops on drills and maneuvers. Colonel Howard S. Williams will inspect the artillery and Lieutenant Colonel J. P. Penney, the cavalry, the officers on the staff of the Governor being assigned to various duties as inspectors.

The following United States Army officers have been detailed to duty at the camp:

Infantry—Major C. S. Farnsworth, Major Robert Alexander, Captains Isaac C. Jenks, Hugh D. Wise, Frank B. Watson, Charles D. Roberts, Edgar A. Frey, James B. Allison, James G. Hannab, E. Van D. Murphy, Lieutenants Fay W. Bratton, Townsend Whelan and Edwin Butcher.

Cavalry—Lieutenant Ronald E. Fisher and William H. Bell.

Field Artillery—Captain Oliver L. Spaulding, Jr.

Engineers—Captains Curtis G. Otwell, Harold C. Fiske and Charles R. Pettis.

Signal Corps—Captain Elmer J. Wallace.

Medical Corps—Captains William R. Davis, Harry G. Humphries and Arthur N. Tasker.

The general orders urge the economical use of water.

An unusual feature will be introduced at the coming inspection, which is designed to test the men's knowledge of establishing a camp on the march. The order says:

"After being mustered, each regiment will, at notice from the inspector, be marched as an advance guard of brigade of infantry for a distance not exceeding one mile (direction to be selected by regimental commander). A halt will then be made and the regiment ordered into camp. Shelter tents will be pitched and outpost established. After the outpost has been inspected, tents will be struck and the regiment will be marched towards its camp in formation as the rear guard of a brigade. It will be attacked by a represented enemy, (the commanding officer of the regiment sending out a company for this purpose before starting on the return march), and the commanding officer will make such disposition of the regiment as he may deem necessary to repel the attack. After this formation is inspected the regiment will be marched to quarters."

### TWO PLAYERS BARRED

At a meeting of the various team managers of the Sunday School League on Tuesday evening Ehrhart, St. James pitcher, and Phillips, College third baseman, were barred from playing until they have resided here for thirty days. This is in line with a rule adopted some time ago. Ehrhart had played one game for St. James and Phillips two for College but no protest was made until after Tuesday evening's game.

### PREACHING SERVICE

There will be preaching in the United Brethren church, Biglerville, Thursday evening, July 18, at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

REAL hot weather comfort for the feet is the new idea hose ladies and gentlemen, 12 cents to 25 cents per pair. Dougherty and Hartley.

## ARRESTED ON PERJURY CHARGE

Joseph A. Ocker Held for Dauphin County Court on Charge of Perjury. Outcome of Horse Dealing. Gave Bail.

Alleged charges of perjury growing out of a case that was dismissed several months ago by Alderman Hoverter, of Harrisburg, were the cause of Joseph A. Ocker, of Gettysburg, being held under \$500 bail Tuesday afternoon for the next term of Dauphin county criminal court.

Ocker and John M. Shultz, of Gettysburg, had been engaged for some time in horse dealing and had in April purchased five horses with the intention of selling them at a profit, Ocker to have half the gains and to stand for half of any losses that might be incurred. The horses were then driven to Harrisburg and placed in a stable.

It was at this time, when the first case was instituted and subsequently dismissed, that the perjury is alleged to have been committed. Three of the horses disappeared one night and subsequently turned up at the stables of Shultz and Ocker in Gettysburg several days later. Ocker at the time caused the arrest of the prosecutor in the present case, Robert Wilson, together with two others for having been connected with their disappearance.

The charge of perjury is preferred by Wilson, who claims that at that time Ocker falsely swore that he had \$450 invested in the animals, when they, in fact, were owned by Shultz, and that the false swearing was made with a malicious intent.

Ocker was arrested Monday in Gettysburg by Detective Shuler, of Harrisburg and taken there for a hearing.

### SURPRISE PARTY

A very enjoyable surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rice, near Guernsey, in honor of their son's eighteenth birthday, on the evening of July 16th. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rouzer, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Peters, Misses Edna Wagner, Florence Wood, Mary Wood, Mae Watkins, Pearl Rice, Esther Slaybaugh, Corinne Roth, Mae Hammels, Esther Eldon, Grace Weigle, Grace Minter, Ruth Weigle, Luella Barr, Bessie Kohn, Harriet Garrettson, Esther Diehl, Maude Miller, Nellie Rice, Elda Slaybaugh, Edith Weigle, Retara Slaybaugh, Mary Eppelman, Mabel Rouzer, Grace Rouzer, Messrs. Merritt Rouzer, Ralph Rice, Lloyd Garrettson, George Mackley, Arthur Taylor, Walter Weigle, George Shank, Wilmer Bream, Earl Bosserman, Grayson Deardorff, Dennis Rouzer, Philip Eppelman, Newton Walter, Charles Raffensperger, Benjamin Miller, Earl Garrettson, Paul Weigle, Clayton Roth, Mack Roth, Eli Garrettson.

### FISHERMAN FINDS SNAKE

#### COILED AROUND HIS ARM

Earl Rebbing, of York, had a thrilling adventure with a black snake while fishing along the Little Conewago Creek, last Monday morning. Rebbing was seated on a comfortable spot on the bank of the creek and fell asleep. He was finally aroused from his slumber by a vigorous tug at his right arm. As he opened his eyes he felt a second tug and was conscious of a binding pressure upon his arm just above the elbow. Directing his attention to his arm Rebbing discovered a glistening serpent coiled about it. For a time he was in a state of terror, but regaining his composure, he seized a stone near at hand and killed the snake by striking it on the head. The snake, when dead, measured 56 inches in length.

Black snakes, it is said, have been unusually numerous in the region of the Little Conewago this summer.

### CAUGHT BIG TURTLE

D. C. Stallsmith, who is with a party of campers at Alex. Hoffheins' place at New Chester, holds the record for catching large turtles. With a hook and line he pulled out of a creek a snapping turtle which required four men to load on a wheelbarrow in order to get it to camp. The turtle measured about fourteen inches across, "the short way" and was very heavy.

### TO DESTROY 2,000 CARS

The Western Maryland Railroad has been collecting old cars at their yards at Hagerstown. The parts that can be of use will be removed and the refuse dumped along the road and burned. In all there will be 2,000 cars destroyed.

### NEW ELECTRIC SIGN

Hotel Gettysburg has had a large electric sign placed on the portico. Attractive awnings have been placed at a number of the windows.

BUOHL BROS., Carlisle street, Pineapples 60 cents a dozen. Carload of melons due Thursday. Fresh fish on Fridays.

## PRESBYTERIANS LOST TO COLLEGE

College Church Base Ball Team Wins its First Game by Defeating Presbyterians. Now Tied for Fifth Place.

College Lutheran stock took a rise on Monday evening by the victory of the team over the Presbyterian nine, Score 3 to 2. Collection \$5.22.

Threatening weather kept down the size of the crowd but a good game was played and those who were there got their "money's worth." Sam. Hartzell pitched for College and Allison for the Presbyterians.

In the first Pittenturf for College got a hit, Phillips followed with an other and Pittenturf scored on Skelly's hit. Phillips scored when Bushman dropped the throw in the attempt to catch him stealing third and Skelly scored on a passed ball.

The Presbyterians scored their two runs in the second. Bushman made a clean hit and Jones, running for him, got to second on a passed ball.

Bunk Rinard trying to beat out a slow one to first. But Muff Oylor got it in time.

Brown made a hit advancing Jones to third and he scored on Hummer's hit. Brown was caught between third and home but scored when Harbaugh dropped the ball. In the third Skelly got a three base hit for College but couldn't score.

Presbyterian 0 2 0 0 0-2  
College 3 0 0 x-3  
This evening Reformed vs. Methodist.

	W.	L.	P.	C.
Catholic	3	1		.750
St. James	3	1		.750
Reformed	2	1		.667
Methodist	1	2		.333
Presbyterian	1	3		.250
College	1	3		.250

### NEWSPAPER MEN HERE

A party composed of thirty seven newspaper men and members of the Lancaster Automobile Club visited Gettysburg on Tuesday. The publishers came from various parts of Lancaster County and were the guests of the Automobile Club of Lancaster. While here they stopped at the City Hotel and Frank Lott was the guide for the trip over the battlefield. On the return home they stopped at Spring Grove to visit the Glatfelter paper mills.

### FARMER HAS LOCKJAW

Oliver Krebs, who was injured in a runaway accident near Glen Rock on the evening of July 3, improved in condition until a day or two ago, when he took a turn for the worse and lockjaw has developed. He is under the care of Dr. R. A. Hildebrand. The accident happened as Mr. Krebs was returning to his home from a day's work in the field. The horses frightened at a passing carriage, bolted and threw the driver backward against a farming implement attached to the team.

### LIGHTNING STRUCK HOUSE

A bolt of lightning struck a telephone pole near the house of John Forrest in Cumberland township on Tuesday afternoon going from the pole to a fence post and from there to the corner of the house where it did minor damage. H. J. Brinkerhoff with a force of men, who were working on encampment ground, had taken refuge at the other side of the house before bolt descended and were thoroughly frightened though they suffered no ill effects from the experience.

### GEORGE INGLEBERT

George Inglebert died at eight o'clock this morning at his home on Seminary Ridge at the age of 77 years, 4 months and 13 days.

Mr. Inglebert had lived on Seminary Ridge for a long time and was widely known in Gettysburg. He was a veteran of the Civil War.

Surviving are his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Roy Dougherty and Mrs. Tuft, both of Reading.

Funeral notice later.

A FULL stock of sizes of "Our Special" fifty cent corset. None better for price. Dougherty and Hartley.

## PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Miss Marian Tuthill has returned to Jersey City after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Donald Swope.

Miss Gertrude Schultz has returned to Winona, New Jersey, after spending several days with Miss Margaret Schriver.

William Lott has returned to New York after a visit of several weeks at the home of his parents along Marsh Creek.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Heathcote, of Philadelphia, are spending some time at the home of Mr. Heathcote's parents, on Buford street.

Miss Lillie Steinhour and guests spent the day at Pen Mar.

Miss Mary Grove, of Philadelphia, is spending three weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Grove.

Rev. Robert E. Peterman, of McConnellsburg, is visiting friends in town for several days.

Charles Scott, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Butt, on Carlisle street.

Harry J. Riley of Lindenwood Ill., is spending some time with relatives in town.

Rev. J. B. Baker delivered an address at the fifth annual reunion of the Lutherans of Frederick County held at Braddock Heights today. His subject was "The Eternal Present."

Henry P. Barbehn will celebrate his eighty sixth birthday on Friday, July 19.

Roy E. Zann, of Hanover street, is spending several days with relatives in Hanover.

Agnew Thomas, who has been spending several days with his mother on York street, returned to New York this morning.

Mrs. Norman Hoke, of Philadelphia, is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hoke on West High street.

### IDAVILLE

Idaville, July 17—Preaching service will be held in the United Brethren church Sunday evening.

J. Livingston Crist, of Philadelphia, is spending his vacation at his home in this place.

Mrs. Martha McKinney and Mrs. Etta Sidesinger spent Saturday in Carlisle.

Miss Matilda Slaybaugh is ill at the home of C. E. Lawer.

Mrs. Edna Poff and children, Anna and John, returned to their home in Landisville, Lancaster county, after spending the past few weeks with friends here.

Mrs. Lovina C. Groune and daughter, Ethel, visited friends at Rosegarden over Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Saul returned to her home in Steelton after spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mrs. George Groune spent a few days recently with friends in Steelton.

### HELD UP ON PARR'S HILL

A daring highway robbery was committed about midnight Saturday, when Daniel Wagner, of near Krentle's schoolhouse, was helped up and robbed of a pocketbook containing \$17 in money. The highwaymen, however, overlooked another pocketbook which he carried, and might have made a richer haul.

Mr. Wagner states that as he was walking home from Hanover he was confronted by two strange men, when opposite Parr's stable beyond Parkville. One of the men stopped him and asked for a match, and while he was reaching for the match, the other fellow pointed a revolver in his face and demanded that he keep silent and hold up his hands.

The men then went through his pockets, taking the purse containing the money.

### FOURTH BARN BURNED

For the fourth time in one week an Adams County barn has burned to the ground with crops and machinery. This last time it was the barn of Frank Geppart, of Mount Pleasant township, whose barn was struck by lightning during Tuesday evening's severe electrical storm. All the stock was gotten out. One load of hay had been hauled into the barn just a short while before the lightning struck and it with the other crops was completely destroyed. Mr. Geppart carried some insurance.

YOU will find Raymond's Auto Kitchen a cool delightful place to eat.

TWO rooms for rent, heat and bath, central location. Inquire of 31 East Middle street.

GARDEN hose: big bargains in garden hose. All kinds reduced. Adams County Hardware Co.



# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY  
Times and News Publishing Company  
W. LAVERE HAFER, Secretary and Treasurer.  
PHILIP R. BIKLE, President.

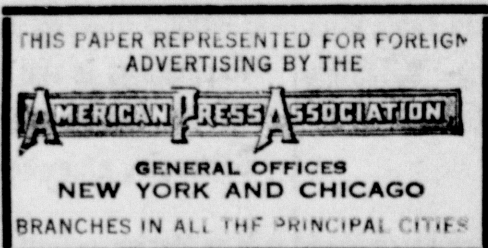
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION: Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
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IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

## TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

## WATCH OUR WINDOWS

Store closed at 6 P. M. except SATURDAYS.

### C. B. KITZMILLER.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

This is to inform my patrons and the public, that on account of the growth and increase in the produce business department, and distribution of spraying material; I am unable, at least at the present time, to handle any WHEAT at my warehouse, but will continue the feed and other grain department same as usual.

Z. J. PETERS,  
GUERNSEY, PA.

## JOB WORK

The TIMES printing plant is in position to do job work on short notice during the dull season of the next few weeks.

Orders for LETTER-HEADS, ENVELOPES, BILLHEADS can be done promptly.

If you have a larger job, bring it in and let us quote a price.

We do any kind of printing Do it satisfactorily or you don't pay for it.

## FOR SALE

30 acre Fruit Farm for sale, 7 acres of heavy timber, good buildings.

Apply to O. A. McCans, BIGLERVILLE.

## SAYS SON ADMITS KILLING GIRL

### Lad Indicted For Murder on Father's Testimony.

### WILL SOON BE ARRESTED

### Aged Man Declares He Told Son to Commit Suicide, and Believes He Did.

New York, July 17.—Samuel Swartz, father of Nathan Swartz, the young man wanted by the police in connection with the murder of the child, Julia Connors, in the Bronx, last week, acknowledged in a statement made to Assistant District Attorney Nott that his son had confessed to him that he had killed the child, and that he had told his son to go out and commit suicide.

The father, in his statement, said he believed that the boy did as he was told.

Mr. Nott summoned the parents of the murdered girl and Mr. and Mrs. Swartz to his office. The torn and stained garments which the girl had worn were spread out on a table, and they caught the eyes of the members of the two families as they entered. Mrs. Connors swooned and her husband broke down, weeping. Mr. Swartz appeared deeply affected, and when a moment later Mr. Nott entered the room, suddenly cried out:

"My son did it. The day after the murder my boy came to me and admitted that he had killed the little Connors girl. I looked at him and then told him that the only thing to do was to go out and commit suicide. I believe he did so."

Upon hearing this statement the assistant district attorney immediately took all present to the grand jury room. Later it was said at the district attorney's office that the police knew where young Swartz was and that they were waiting only for a certified copy of the indictment before placing him under arrest. His whereabouts were not revealed, though it was explained that he was outside the state. His funds are said to have been exhausted, making it impossible for him to continue his flight.

Swartz was indicted by the grand jury. Mrs. Alexander, a married daughter of Mr. Swartz, said that her brother Nathan had also confessed his guilt to her husband and herself on Sunday, and that they had thrown him out of their apartment.

It came out in the grand jury investigation that when Nathan Swartz was convicted of assault in 1910 Justice Steiner had sentenced him with these words: "Young man, if I were in your shoes and bore your reputation I should jump from the top of the tallest building in New York."

Aged Mr. Swartz sat in his chair as if rooted to it. His face became ashen pale. Finally the tears began to flow down his cheeks, and when the heartbroken mother was led from the room he called to Assistant District Attorney Nott, who was presenting the case to the grand jury, and admitted that his son, who had served a prison sentence for an outrageous assault on another child, and who was still on parole for that crime, had admitted to him that he had committed the crime.

Philip Swartz, a brother of Nathan, is said to have told the detectives that the family thought Nathan Swartz had done something wrong the night Julia Connors was killed. They went into the cellar and then searched the back yard, but finding nothing, concluded they were mistaken and retired. He could not tell the detectives just what the family expected to find when they went to the cellar.

## Taft's Appointments

Carmi Thompson Will Become Charles D. Hill's Successor.

Washington, July 17. — President Taft will appoint Sherman P. Allen, an assistant secretary at the White House offices, to be assistant secretary of the treasury, succeeding A. Platt Andrews, who recently resigned after a row with Secretary MacVeagh. Mr. Allen was formerly a newspaper man in Washington.

It was said unofficially at the White House that Carmi Thompson, of Ohio, assistant secretary of the interior, will become secretary to the president, succeeding Charles D. Hill, chairman of the Republican national committee.

L. C. Laylin, of Ohio, is to succeed Mr. Thompson in the interior department, and Granville W. Mooney, former speaker of the Ohio assembly, is slated to succeed Mr. Allen as assistant secretary.

Former Representative Ralph Cole, of Ohio, is slated for legal adviser to the comptroller of the currency.

12-Year-Old Boy Drowns While Bathing

Seaford, Del., July 17. — Raymond Lank, the twelve-year-old son of Albert J. Lank, a rural mail carrier, was drowned in Williams lake. In company with several other small boys, Lank was swimming and, although he was not thought to be in more than three feet of water, he disappeared and did not come to the surface again. It is thought he stepped into a deep hole and that his foot caught in some object from which he could not free himself.

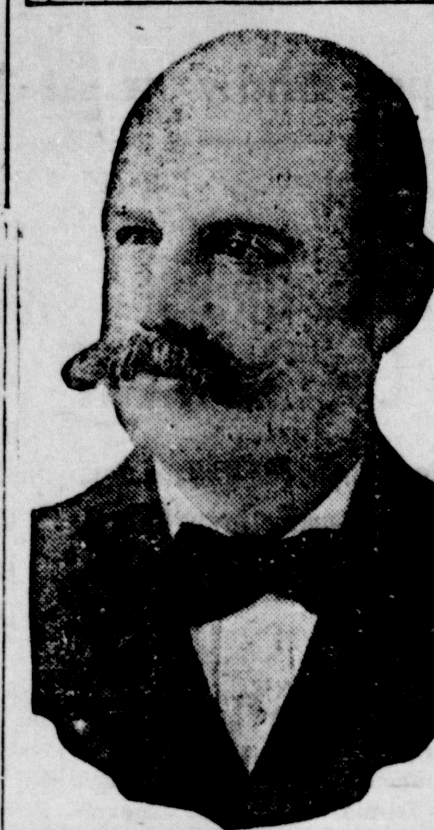
W. H. DINKLE, GRADUATE OF OPTICS, will be at Penrose Myers' Jewelry Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.



WHY cook in hot weather when you can get an excellent dinner at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

## BENJAMIN SELLING.

Who Defeated Jonathan Bourne in Oregon Senatorial Primary.



### HE GAVE \$250,000 TO PARKER FUND

### August Belmont Tells Probers of Contribution.

Washington, July 17.—A quarter of a million dollars was the estimate which August Belmont, testifying before the senate committee investigating campaign contributions, placed on his contribution to the Democratic national committee in 1904. He was not sure that was the sum, but was "satisfied to let it go at that."

"My habit has been that, if I feel responsible for anything, my obligation is not measured by dollars and cents," he said, when Senator Paynter asked whether his large contribution embarrassed him.

Mr. Belmont told first of advancing \$50,000. "Later," he said, "they reimbursed me so that the balance of \$80,000 only was a contribution."

Senator Jones asked Belmont for the total of his contribution.

"Was it more than \$50,000?" "Oh, yes."

"Was it \$100,000?" "It must have been more than that."

"Was it \$250,000?" pursued Senator Jones. "I doubt it. I tried to remember, but find I cannot," said Mr. Belmont. "I cannot remember the exact amount, but I am satisfied with an estimate of \$250,000."

"Did you expect any favors?" "On the contrary, Judge Parker understood from me that there would be nothing I could accept."

"Nor did you expect to have any special legislation?" Senator Paynter suggested. "None whatever. There was no interest with which I was connected that could be helped by special legislation."

Mr. Belmont was unable to give an estimate of the total of the funds at the disposal of the committee, but he "guessed" it was not more than \$600,000 or \$700,000.

Mr. Belmont said there were no contributions from corporations.

## THAW AWAITING HIS FATE

### Escapes Matteawan Temporarily While Judge Considers His Case.

White Plains, N. Y., July 17.—Arguments were presented in Justice Keogh's court in the last day of the fight of Harry K. Thaw to obtain his freedom from the Matteawan state hospital.

Clarence J. Shearn, Thaw's counsel, submitted his client's case to the court. Thaw's mother and her daughters, Mrs. Carnegie and Alice Thaw, formerly the Countess of Yarmouth, were in court.

Mr. Shearn concluded his argument with a dramatic appeal to the judge. When court was about to rise, Mr. Shearn remarked:

"The same commitment stands, does it not, your honor?"

Justice Keogh assented. This means that Thaw will remain at the Westchester county jail, probably until Justice Keogh renders his final judgment in the proceedings. The decision is expected by the end of the month.

## Two Men Killed by Black Damp.

Wooster, O., July 17.—Ray Shoup and Dallas Shanklin, farmers of near Mount Eaton, were killed by black damp in an old coal mine. The young men and Van Buren Shoup, father of Ray, sought to clean an old shaft leading to the mine. Shanklin was overcome and the elder Shoup went to his rescue. He, too, was overcome, and the younger Shoup descended and tied a rope about his father. Then Ray Shoup, too, succumbed.

## Youth Shoots Another In Girl's Home.

Charleston, W. Va., July 17.—In a jealous quarrel, Roy Williams, aged eighteen, was shot three times and killed. Elbert Stewart, aged twenty-two, his friend, is under arrest, while Bertha Blackburn, eighteen years old, is in a serious condition from shock. The young men got into an argument while calling at the home of Miss Blackburn.

M. THOMPSON DILL, DENTIST, Biglerville, Penna.

All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone.

HOUSE for rent, No. 329 York street, newly built. All conveniences, bath, heat, gas. Possession given at once. Apply Times office.

## GAMBLER SLAIN IN THE STREET

### Shot in New York by Five Men in Motor.

### SEVERAL SUSPECTS ARRESTED

### Herman Rosenthal, Who Accused Police of Graft, Is Murdered Before Charges Could Be Probed.

New York, July 17.—Herman Rosenthal, proprietor of a gambling house at West Forty-fifth street, whose sensational charges that the police were guilty of grafting and oppression were to be investigated by the grand jury, was shot down and killed in front of the Hotel Metropole, on West Forty-third street, by five men, who escaped in a large gray touring car.

Rosenthal was shot four times in the head. He was murdered only a few hours before he was to appear in the home of District Attorney Whitman and give further statements in an effort to substantiate the police grafting charges. In his statement he said Becker, a police lieutenant, was a partner in his gambling house.

Within three hours after the murder detectives visited a garage on Washington Square, known to the police as the headquarters of the taxicab robbers who recently robbed bank messengers of \$25,000 in the financial district.

There they captured a man describing himself as Louis Libby, whom they arrested on the charge of homicide. The police also recovered an automobile which they say was the one that figured in the murder.

The efforts of the police to run down the five men resulted in the arrest of three persons. The identity of only one of them, Libby, as a member of the party who did the shooting has been established to the satisfaction of the police. Libby was arraigned before the coroner and charged with the murder, but refused to make a statement.

One of the other two prisoners is a man whom the police call "John Doe," because of his refusal to tell his name or give any information, although, according to the police, he was in the hotel at the time. The other prisoner was William S. Shapiro, said to be a partner of Libby, and who was arrested at the garage where the automobile was found.

Although evidence as to the motive of the shooting as thus far learned seems to show that Rosenthal had feared death at the hands of the police, the theory was brought forward that Rosenthal had really been the victim of the so-called "gambling fraternity," which took the opportunity afforded by Rosenthal's activity against the police to seek revenge for his "squealing" on them. It has been learned that knowledge that Rosenthal was to "get his" was current among frequenters of various Tenderloin resorts and a subject of common discussion some time before the shooting took place.

James Dougherty, the deputy police commissioner, asserted that witnesses of the murder of Rosenthal identified Libby as one of the five who drove up in front of the hotel, called the gambler from the dining room to the sidewalk, shot him down and then fled in the motor car.

Mrs. Sadie Rosenthal, widow of the gambler, in a statement to the district attorney, put the assassination of her husband squarely up to the police. She said she warned her husband that if he kept the appointment with District Attorney Whitman he would come to a violent end. She said she had a premonition a tragedy would follow such a conference, and she named a police official as one of the men who was to be present.

Mrs. Rosenthal was driven almost frantic when a messenger told her that her husband had been slain.

"This is the police again," she explained. "It is just what I expected. I stayed up fearing that Herman would not get back safe."

Rosenthal, as the proprietor of a gambling house, several days ago applied for warrants for two leading members of the police department, charging oppression. He made an affidavit declaring that a lieutenant, Becker, of the police department, was a silent partner in his gambling establishment in Forty-fifth street.

He declared that, after a quarrel with Becker, the police officials had caused the permanent stationing of a police officer before the gambling house, in the rear of which was his home. His efforts to have the police man ousted were unavailing. The filing of the affidavits caused the promise of a thorough investigation of the police department by District Attorney Whitman.

## Hanford Allows Appeal.

Seattle, Wash., July 17.—Judge C. H. Hanford, of the United States district court, has allowed entry of the appeal in the case of Leonard Olsen. Olsen is the Socialist whose naturalization Judge Hanford recently revoked on the ground that Olsen had deceived the court as to his attachment to the constitution.

## Negro Slays Four Persons.

Tampa, Fla., July 17.—A negro ran wild here and as a result four persons are dead. The negro was armed with a gun and shot down persons whom he ran across in his wild flight.

## Corns and Warts Removed By Painless Remedy

Every kind of corns that other remedies fail to cure (that's a good many) yield quickly to Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Used forty years in many lands. Largest sale in the world. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the name tells its story. It removes corns and does it painlessly. Put it on at night, your feet are better in the morning. Others may fail but not Putnam's Corn Extractor. 25c. per bottle, at all druggists and People's Drug Store.

### Historic Blackguards

By Albert Payson Terhune

The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World)

### Jack Sheppard, the "Dime Novel" Boy

A coach was halted on Hotham Road, England, one moonlit night by a masked robber. As the highwayman rode up to the scared driver, with leveled pistol, a girl leaped out of the coach window and demanded to know what he wanted. With a sweeping bow the thief answered:

"Only the honor of dancing one measure with your fair self."

Helping her gracefully from the coach, he proceeded to go through a stately dance with her, then and there in the dust of the road. After which he handed her back into the coach, bowed low again, sprang to the saddle and galloped away, having stolen nothing except five minutes of a pretty girl's time.

The highwayman was Jack Sheppard. And the odd adventure set every one in England talking about him. Which was just what his vanity-craved brain wished. (Dick Turpin, Claude Duval and other scoundrels of the road are said to have done the same thing—from the same motive.)

Jack Sheppard's adventures have formed the plots of dozens of dime novels. He is also the hero of at least one famous book and play. Boys in olden times, reading a garbled tale of his exploits, were wild to become highwaymen. As a matter of fact, Jack Sheppard was merely a low-born, reckless pickpocket and hold-up man, with a twisted, depraved nature and a degenerate brain. The accompanying illustration (reproduced from a genuine portrait) shows he was not the handsome daredevil that the dime novels have made him. His home life is not unlike that of a criminal idiot. Sheppard was only twenty-two when he was hanged. He was born in London in 1702 and was brought up in a poorhouse. When he was old enough to work he was apprenticed to a carpenter. Then it was that he learned much about locks and bolts and the best way to cut through walls. That seems to have been all he mastered of the carpenter trade. But it was enough for his purposes.

He deserted his master and began to pick up a living by petty theft. Being mentally deficient, he found this an easier way to get on than by working. He was soon caught and brought before a magistrate as a "runaway apprentice." He was released and at once entered on a career of wholesale robbery. He afterward confessed that he stole from every one he could.

This sort of thing brought him a certain notoriety, but not enough. He was a very ordinary, cheap kind of burglar. So he took to eccentric feats to get himself talked about. The dance in the road was but one of several such antics. He used to dispose of his plunder through one Jonathan Wild, who was not only a receiver of stolen goods but a sort of thief-catcher as well. When Wild had gotten all the money possible out of a crook he would turn the fellow over to justice. Thus he made an excellent living in both ways.

Sheppard quarreled with Wild, who thereupon set the officers of the law upon him. Jack was arrested, brought to trial and condemned to be hanged. He was locked into one of the strongest cells in Newgate prison. For already he had a reputation as a clever jail-breaker. He was handcuffed and was chained to the cell floor. Yet he got away. Here is the story (probably exaggerated by the writers of that day) of his escape:

He freed himself of his chains, burrowed into the thick, ill-made wall with such instruments as he could find at hand, wriggled through the gap he made in the masonry and reached an inner yard. There he climbed a chimney and made his way into a corridor. He forced or picked the locks of six doors and came out at last upon the prison roof. Finding he could not get to the street from such a height, he went back to his cell, snatched up his blankets, tore and twisted them into a rope, returned to the roof and let himself down to safety.

Two weeks later, while he was drunk, he was recaptured. Twice he escaped, but was too vain and stupid to keep his freedom. Through drunkenness or vanity he always made some blunder that led to his recapture. He was hanged on Nov. 18, 1724. A mob of 200,000 people—from duchesses to ragpickers—turned out to see him die.

When one separates the truth from the mass of silly legends the wonderful Jack Sheppard appears to have been a dull, vicious semi-idiot, whose only cleverness was a real genius for jail-breaking. Even among the desperadoes of his time he cut a very poor figure.

Alarming. "There is something meretricious the matter with Miss Maude." "Lordy day! Is it ketchin'?"

"THE GETTYSBURG," 161 Ocean avenue, Atlantic City. Centre of city, sixth house from beach. Close to all amusements. Rates reasonable. S. J. Bumbaugh.

WANTED: rabbits weighing 3 1-2 pounds and over. Will pay 75 cents a pair. 35 cents a pair for white pigeons. C. B. Tate.

FLYNETS: all kinds of flynets reduced. Adams County Hardware Co.

## ANGELL AVOIDED THE TRAP

### Tells of His Duel of Wits With a Spy of the Sultan of Turkey at Constantinople.

In the diplomatic service, a man must always keep his wits keen and ready for use. A case in point is supplied by James Burrill Angell, in his "Reminiscences," in this anecdote of his sojourn in Constantinople, as minister from the United States:

The spies of the sultan were everywhere. A Turk told me that the spy business was the most prosperous of all. I was assured that spies were sitting at the dinner tables of the principal hotels, to overhear the conversation of the guests. With one against whose visits I had been warned, I had an amusing interview.

He was a handsome, dignified Arab, who had been in England long enough to talk English fairly well. He introduced himself to me by saying he had been mayor of Jerusalem, and was now trying to procure from the government a concession for the construction of a system of waterworks for that city.

He regretted—so he informed me—to find that the government was so corrupt that he had no hope of securing the concessions except by bribing a whole row of officials. It refreshed him to turn from those representatives of corrupt and tyrannical government and pay his respects to the representative of a pure and honest democracy.

Supposing his object to be to draw from me some remark derogatory to the Sultan, which he could report to my disadvantage, I remarked that a monarchy presided over by a just sovereign was a very edifying spectacle, and that even in republics it must be admitted that corrupt men were sometimes found in office.

He seemed surprised, and proceeded to eulogize republican government. I continued my commendations of enlightened monarchies.

The conversation ran on in this way for half an hour, when he bade me adieu—but, as I flattered myself, without any game for his bag.—Youth's Companion.

### Coming! Coming!! Coming!!!

### Thomas' Hall

Biglerville, Pa.

### Saturday Night

### July 20th, 1912

### JOHN F. WALTER

and - His - Moving - Picture - Camera

With 6,000 Feet of Film, Drama, Western

Comedy, from the best manufacturers.

MASTER HARRY C. F. WALTER, The

Boy With The Voice, in illustrated

Songs.

JOHN F. WALTER, The Barytone, in

Illustrated Songs.

B. M. WALTER, Musical Directress.

The Guaranteed Attraction To All

Show starts

7:45, runs continuously till 10:45

Children 50c Admission-Adults 75c

### THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

7:55 A. M. Daily Except Sunday for

Baltimore, Hanover, York and Inter-

mediate Points.

10:08 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynes-

boro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cum-

berland, Elkins and Points West.

1:00 P. M. for York & Intermediate Points.

3:22 P. M. Daily Except Sunday, for Bal-

timore, Hanover, York, and Inter-

mediate Points.

7:13 P. M. daily except Sunday for B.

and H. Division Points to Highfield,

also Hagerstown, Waynesboro,

Chambersburg, Shippensburg and

Hancock, Cumberland and all

points west.

7:40 P. M. Daily, New Oxford, Hanover,

York and immediate points to

Baltimore.

## GETTYSBURG MAKRETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

Per Bu

New Dry Wheat.....90

Ear Corn.....75

Rye.....60

Oats.....75

## RETAIL PRICES

Per 100

Daisy Dairy Feed.....\$1.45

Coarse Spring Bran.....1.40

Cotton Seed Meal.....1.80

Corn and Oats Chop.....1.65

White Middlings.....1.70

Red Middlings.....1.50

Timothy Hay.....1.25

Rye Chop.....1.80

Baled Straw......75

Plaster.....\$7.00 per ton

Cement.....\$1.15 per bbl.

## Per bbl.

Flour.....\$5.60

Western Flour.....6.40

## Per bu.

Wheat.....\$1.10

Ear Corn......95

Shelled Corn......90

Oats......65

Western Oats......65

## Daily AUTO LINE

### to and from Gettysburg

### The Chambersburg and Get-

### tysburg Auto Line schedule

### between Chambersburg and



## HUBERT LATHAM.. 11

Aviator Who Was Killed by Wild Buffalo in Africa.



## LATHAM KILLED BY WILD BUFFALO

### Famous Aviator Gored to Death While Hunting.

Paris, July 17.—Hubert Latham, the famous Anglo-French aviator, and one of the pioneers of heavier than air aviation, was killed by a wild buffalo while hunting in the French Sudan. The fatality occurred on June 7.

Latham's death occurred in the Chari river, near Bahr Es Salamat, practically in the center of the French Sudan and in the direction of Lake Chad.

According to the governor general of French Equatorial Africa, Martial Henri Merin, in telegraphing the news to the minister of the colonies, Latham was out with a number of natives in the forest, when he shot and wounded a buffalo. The animal immediately charged him, and before he could escape gored and trampled him to death.

Latham was the first man to fly over a big city in a heavier than air machine. This feat he performed in Baltimore in October, 1910. He flew from the aviation grounds about fifteen miles outside of Baltimore, over the entire city and harbor, circling the Washington monument and performing stunts 1500 feet in the air over the business section.

### TO ASK STEEL DISSOLUTION

Stanley Committee Virtually Decides on This in Trust Report.

Washington, July 17.—Members of the house Stanley steel trust investigating committee practically agreed to recommend the dissolution of the United States Steel corporation in their report and endorse the government suit against it.

The full committee will meet on Thursday to determine upon the majority report. Plans of the minority will by that time be definitely outlined.

Republican members will meet and prepare to submit their purposes to the full committee. The majority report prepared by the chairman, Representative Stanley, has been approved by all the Democratic members except Representative Littleton, who is in New York.

### STEEL FIRM RAISES WAGES

About 6000 Men Get Advance, Said to Be 10 Per Cent.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 17.—Announcement of an increase in wages, effective to all labor paid by the hour, was made by the Jones & Laughlin Steel company.

About 6000 men are affected. Although no figures are given it is understood that the increase amounts to 10 per cent.

### Harrisburg Plant Grants Increase.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 17.—The Pennsylvania Steel company has ended the dissatisfaction over laborers' wages, which has caused some strikes in departments, by granting an increase of two cents an hour. About 800 men are affected.

### Six Reported Dead in Mine Explosion.

Richmond, Va., July 17.—Six persons are reported killed and several hundred injured in an explosion at the Gayton coal mines, fifteen miles from Richmond.

### WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	68	Clear.
Atlantic City..	72	Cloudy.
Boston.....	72	P. Cloudy.
Buffalo.....	68	Clear.
Chicago.....	62	Clear.
New Orleans...	82	Cloudy.
New York.....	83	Cloudy.
Philadelphia...	84	Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	80	Cloudy.
Washington...	82	Cloudy.

### Weather Forecast.

Fair today and tomorrow; variable winds.

## Hill Top Orchards

Warehouse Company  
Aspers, Pa.  
FLOUR, FEED and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.  
Bell 'Phone  
Mt. Holly Exchange  
United 'Phone  
Biglerville Exchange

## SENATERAPSTAF ON LORIMER CASE

### Adopts a Resolution Condemning President.

### BAILEY'S BITTER SPEECH

Calls Him Meddlesome and Declares Invasion of Senate's Rights More Serious Than Allegations Against Johnson.

Washington, July 17.—The senate adopted, by a vote of 35 to 23, the resolution introduced by Senator Bailey declaring that any attempted interference in senatorial contests by the president was a "violation of the spirit if not the letter of the constitution and ought to be condemned."

The adoption of the resolution was in effect a rebuke to President Taft for his attitude in seeking to have Senator Lorimer ousted from the senate. The action came after a bitter speech by Mr. Bailey, in which he characterized the president's efforts against Lorimer as "officious and meddlesome."

"Is it fair to try a man of his good name of what is dearer than his name, on such evidence as I could get at?" demanded Senator Bailey, quoting a letter of the president. He went on to quote Mr. Taft's statement that he had been urging senators to read the record carefully.

"Has the senate reached such a state of degradation," he cried, "that the president must summon senators to the White House to urge them to discharge their duty under their oath of office?"

Bailey denounced particularly the clause in the president's letter suggesting to Colonel Roosevelt that he withhold his Outlook article on Lorimer lest such senators as Bailey might term it outside interference.

"I once proved that he slandered me," said Bailey, of Roosevelt, "and when I denounced him as I now intend to denounce the present president, the country held up its hands in horror. None held them higher than the present president, but I have lived long enough to see him ransack the records of the war department to convict Colonel Roosevelt of a guilty falsehood, and he seems to have succeeded."

"When the president penned that infamous slander of me in this letter, no one knew it better than the president of the United States himself."

"Andrew Johnson was impeached," Senator Bailey said, "upon allegations, which, if true, were less serious invasions of the rights of congress than this letter proclaims the president of the United States to be guilty of. But that is not all. He has doubtless sent other and worse ones. I have his word for it that he has sent others and am justified in saying 'worse' by his not making them public."

"I charge and I defy any senator to deny it, that in some of his other letters the president did reflect upon Republican senators; perhaps not upon their integrity, but at least upon their strength of character." He referred to the president's statement that he feared the case was going by default on the summary report of the committee and said:

"This is simply a question of whether the senate will defend its own honor and dignity, whether the senate is ready to submit to these imputations upon its integrity."

Senator Borah rose to reply and said:

"I learned that Colonel Roosevelt was to write that article for the Outlook. I did not think that such would be wise nor proper. I went to the president and discussed the matter with him. I told him that this was a matter which ought to be left to the senators to decide. I have no doubt that it was upon the strength of that the president wrote to Colonel Roosevelt."

"I cannot repeat what was said there, but I can assure the senate that the president meant no reflection on Senator Bailey in speaking about his determination to keep Lorimer in the senate."

Senator Bailey said in view of that assurance he would withdraw from the record all reference to that point.

### HOUSE PASSES COTTON BILL

Measure Against "Futures" Adopted After Bitter Fight.

Washington, July 17.—The house passed the Beall bill, 95 to 25, prohibiting dealing in cotton futures, after a bitter fight, led by Representative Fitzgerald, of New York.

He declared that the bill not only was unconstitutional, but would work severe hardship on producers and consumers of cotton.

### \$10 in Stamps For Conscience Fund.

Washington, July 17.—A unique conscience contribution has been received by the treasury department from a citizen of St. Louis, who sent ten \$1 postage stamps in restitution for some fraudulent act or oversight.

### Twenty Bathers Drowned at Cologne.

Cologne, Germany, July 17.—No fewer than twenty persons have been drowned during the past two days in the Rhine below this city while bathing. Their deaths are attributed to the extreme heat.

## R. H. Bushman

Cleaner and Presser  
14 Chambersburg St.,  
Gettysburg, Pa.

## BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York—St. Louis, 5; New York, 3 (1st game). Batteries—Baumgardner, Kitchell, Stephens; Warhop, Sweeney.  
At St. Louis, 3; New York, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Hamilton, Stephens; Davis, Sweeney.  
At Philadelphia—Athletics, 5; Cleveland, 2. Batteries—Houck, Thomas; Steen, Gregg, Livingston.  
At Boston—Boston, 7; Detroit, 2. Batteries—Collins, Carrigan; Moran, Onslow, Stanage.  
At Washington—Washington, 7; Chicago, 2. Batteries—Johnson, Almsmith; Peter, Benz, Bell, Lange, Kuhn.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.  
Boston, 57 26 687 Cleveland 42 43 494  
Washn. 51 33 607 Detroit 40 43 482  
Athletics 47 35 573 St. Louis 24 56 304  
Chicago 44 36 550 N. York 22 55 254

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Chicago—Chicago, 3; New York, 1. Batteries—Lavender, Archer; Tebeau, Meyers.  
At Cincinnati—Philadelphia, 5; Cincinnati, 0. Batteries—Alexander, Dool, Suggs, Davis, McLean.  
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 5; Brooklyn, 4. Batteries—Cole, Robinson, Simon; Yingling, Rucker, Miller.  
St. Louis-Boston not scheduled.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.  
N. York, 58 29 744 Philada. 35 38 471  
Chicago 48 28 632 St. Louis 34 49 451  
Pittsburg 46 31 597 Brooklyn 30 49 381  
Cincinnati 41 40 506 Boston 22 59 271

### TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Wilmington—Wilmington, 7; Johnstown, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Taylor, Kerr; Topham, Ketter.  
Wilmington, 7; Johnstown, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Baxter, Kerr; Reilly, Ketter.  
At Allentown—Allentown, 3; York, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Kutz, Philbin; Hope, Raub.  
Allentown, 7; York, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Horsey, Monroe; Russell, Raub.  
At Trenton—Trenton, 6; Reading, 5. Batteries—Oldham, Mitchell; Roth, Therre.  
At Atlantic City—Harrisburg, 5; Atlantic City, 1. Batteries—Miller, O'Connor; Coveskie, Frost.

### Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.  
Trenton 42 25 627 Allentown 31 31 506  
Harrisburg 41 26 612 Reading 42 25 348  
Allentown 35 29 547 York 26 40 394  
Wilmington 34 33 508 Johnstown 23 43 348

## HERBERT KNOX SMITH RESIGNS HIS POST

### Commissioner of Corporations Joins Third Party.

Washington, July 17.—Herbert Knox Smith resigned as commissioner of corporations. For several days his name has been linked in gossip with the new party movement under Colonel Roosevelt.

Mr. Smith announced to the president that he intended to support "the progressive movement and the new progressive party," including "the principles I have earnestly tried to further, so far as I could, during my term of federal service."

Luther Conant, Jr., of Massachusetts, deputy commissioner of corporations, probably will succeed him.

### 13,000 IDLE AT NEW BEDFORD

Massachusetts Mill Operatives Object to Pay System.

New Bedford, Mass., July 17.—The gates of twelve cotton cloth manufacturing plants in New Bedford are closed and 13,000 operatives are idle as a result of the strike of weavers and loom fixers for the abolition of the grading system of payment.

Determined efforts were made to extend the strike to seven other corporations. Picket lines were established, but there was no trouble during the early morning hours.

### Drowns Trying to Rescue \$8.

Rochester, N. Y., July 17.—Charles F. Immekus, a painter, who came here from Pittsburgh, lost his life in the Erie canal while diving for his pocketbook. He lost the pocketbook while in the water to recover a companion's straw hat and entered the water again to save the \$8.

### Ten Mutineers Executed.

Sebastopol, July 17.—Ten sailors on the cruiser Zlatoust were sentenced to death for mutiny. The condemned men were said to be revolutionists.

### GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$4.60@4.85; city mills, \$4.75@4.90.

RYE FLOUR quiet; per barrel, \$4.85@5.00.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, 98¢@98½¢.

CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 82½¢@83¢.

OATS firm; No. 2 white, 56½¢@57¢; lower grades, 54¢.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 16¢@16½¢; old roosters, 11¢. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 15¢; old roosters, 11¢.

BUTTER quiet; creamery, fancy, 28¢@28½¢.

EGGS steady; selected, 26¢@27¢; nearby, 25¢; western, 25¢.

POTATOES steady; new, 75¢@82¢ per barrel.

### Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards) — CATTLE steady; choice, \$8.75@10; prime, \$8.25.

SHEEP steady; prime wethers, \$4.75@4.90; culls and common, \$1.50@2.50; lambs, \$4.50@7.25; veal calves, \$9.00@9.50.

HOGS steady; prime hedges, \$7.80@7.85; mediums, \$7.85@7.90; heavy Yorkers, \$7.90@7.95; pigs, \$7.50@7.75; roughs, \$6.50@7.10.

### FOR SALE

A 1400 lb. Clidesdale brood mare for sale, light bay with white face, sound, and no better leader, fearless of anything, a fine family mare and no better truck horse, has good action, 8 years old has had 3 fine colts.

D. M. HOFFMAN  
United Phone, No. 33. 1 mile north of Bryonia.

ICE CREAM freezers and water coolers at moderate low prices. Adams County Hardware Co.

## Complex Problem

In a low rocker before the fire sat the doctor's wife darning stockings. Somewhere back in the room sat the doctor, reading his newspaper.

The doctor's wife addressed the fire, but the doctor answered. He knew it was useless to try to read when his wife had something on her mind.

"I wonder what's going to become of us," said the doctor's wife.

"Of whom?" asked the doctor.

"Of us Americans."

"What's the matter now?" questioned the doctor.

"I'm wondering where our American housekeepers are coming from. This afternoon, just as I passed a big office building, three girls came out and walked ahead of me. You should have seen how they were dressed and how they acted."

"Young girls?"

"Of course."

"Well, how were they dressed?"

"You know, it was the usual way—hair pulled out, short skirts, low necks. I don't object to all of that. You don't want them to dress like back numbers. But you should have seen their shoes and stockings."

"Don't I know? You needn't tell me about the astonishing lack of sense that some women display."

"And men, too."

"Oh, well, men, too, I suppose. But you started the conversation about girls."

"Yes, I was going to tell you. Those three girls were dressed as thin as could be. Not one of them had on a wrap, and you know how cold and damp it's been today. But that wasn't the worst. Two had on velvet shoes and the other girl had on satin ones that were all run down at the heels and the satin torn. All of the three had on such short skirts that you could see their thin, flimsy silk stockings. In fact, I thought one had on black and white stockings till I noticed that the white spots were places where the stitches had given out."

"Well, what about all that?"

"I walked back of them to the corner of the next street. They crossed the muddy, dirty pavement, and I know they must have got their feet wet. I watched them for a few minutes and saw them go into a cheap ice cream parlor, and then—"

"And then what?"

"Well, I've been thinking. How can such girls keep house and have homes that give a man a chance to make something of himself?"

"They can't."

"Then what's going to become of us Americans?"

"Ask the university professors. I'm only a doctor."

"Oh, I know what the university professors say. They tell you that our hope lies in the immigrants, the people from the country, and all that. But, ten to one, these were daughters of immigrants or country girls themselves."

"Do you know, madam, that I sat down here to read my newspaper?"

"Yes, I know. But I'm thinking. Anyway, I didn't ask you to answer. You don't have to answer if you don't want to. You see, I don't believe in darning and mending as much as my mother did. We don't have to. Times are different and things don't have to last so long; but girls should be taught to take care of things to a reasonable extent."

The man laid down his newspaper. "I'm surprised at you," he said.

"Why?"

"Don't you know that the majority of people are abnormal?"

"I really never thought about that. Maybe you're right. People are kind of crazy nowadays, I believe. It's very unattractive to dress warm and comfortable when the weather's cold, and women surely are crazy about their hats and shoes—from their heads to their feet."

"I tell you it's a fact," said the doctor. "I'm not joking. Don't see it in my business every day?"

"I suppose you do. Doctors ought to understand people, if anybody does. But if we think most persons are abnormal, what are we?"

"Don't know."

"I think we're normal."

"Maybe."

"Then if everybody else is abnormal and we are the only ones who are normal, I suppose all the others think we're crazy."

"Maybe we are."

"Well, said the doctor's wife, slowly, after thinking it over, 'you may be, but I know I'm not.'—Chicago Daily News.

### Dangerous Reptiles.

Contrary to the belief of most people, only two native snakes, rattlesnakes and copperheads, are capable of inflicting serious injury to mankind even if they would, and as the habitats of these two are rocky, mountainous woodlands, it is seldom that there is the slightest danger of harm from meeting any of our other native snakes.

### Young America.

"You may be president some day, my boy," said the patronizing old gentleman.

"Great Scott!" replied the sadly flippant youth; "you're not trying to pick dark horses that far ahead, are you?"

### Chicken Pates.

Chop the meat of cold chicken coarsely and season well. Make a large cupful of rich drawn butter and while on the fire stir in two eggs, boiled hard and minced very fine, also a little chopped parsley, then the chicken meat. Let the mixture almost boil. Have ready some patty pans of good paste, bake quickly to a light brown. Slip from the pans while hot, fill with the mixture and set in the oven to heat. Arrange upon a dish and serve hot.

## The KITCHEN CABINET



OR every evil under the sun, There is a remedy, or there is none. If there be one, seek and find it; if there be none, never mind it.

### DISHES SEASONABLE.

A most delicious way of serving strawberries is to hollow out a sufficient number of popovers, and fill them with sweetened strawberries; roll or sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve with cream.

Eggs, With Cheese Sauce and Asparagus.—Cover four eggs with boiling water (at least two quarts), cover closely and let stand on the back of the stove for half an hour. Chill the eggs and remove the shells, then cut in quarters lengthwise. Have ready eight rounds of hot buttered toast; set two pieces of egg on each and dispose them in a circle on a hot plate. Set a bunch of hot boiled asparagus tips in the center and pour a part of a cup of hot cheese sauce over the eggs. Serve the rest of the sauce separately.

Cheese Sauce.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two of flour, salt and pepper, then add a cup of milk and cook until thick. Add a half cup of grated cheese, and when it is melted the sauce is ready to serve.

Date Bread.—To one cup of scalded milk cooled, add a half of a compressed yeast cake which has been softened in a fourth of a cup of water; add half a teaspoonful of salt, a fourth of a cup of molasses or sugar and one cup of well-cleaned dates chopped rather coarse, two cups of whole wheat flour and enough white flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Put all the ingredients into a bowl, using a knife to mix with, adding flour as needed. When light shape into a loaf and when light again bake an hour.

Mushroom Salad.—Small or button mushrooms should be used for this. Remove the outer skin and most of the stalk, drop them into boiling salted water and boil gently for two minutes. Remove them on to a cloth. When cold, sprinkle with pepper, salt and chopped parsley. Pile in a salad bowl and cover with French dressing; one part vinegar to three parts oil and salt and pepper to taste.

Maple Syrup Sandwiches.—Roll a cup of maple sirup, half a cup of chopped dates, half a cup of blanched almonds, and half a cup of dried pineapple. Let cook gently for eight minutes. Take from the fire and add a tablespoonful of crushed maple sugar. Spread bread and butter with this mixture.

## Nellie Maxwell.

### HOW TO HAVE AIRY KITCHEN

Problem is a Simple One and This Solution Will Appeal to Housekeeper.

We have solved the problem of how to have an airy kitchen in summer in this way. Remove both sashes and tack wire netting from top to bottom outside of window space so the blinds may be closed over it or windows put in in case of stormy weather. (Wire netting may be found in various widths at a good hardware store). The circulation of air thus afforded through the top of the room gives great relief to the head of one obliged to spend much time near the cook stove. Remove shades entirely or roll to the top of windows. If the sink or work-table be placed where the morning or evening sun shines in the eyes of the worker, blinds or curtain should be adjusted for the time to keep out the sun. Then at night by leaving the outside doors open and hooking screens the kitchen will be cool by morning.—Harper's Bazar.

### SOME TIPS ON CAKE MAKING

Valuable Suggestions That Will Help Housewife Along Road to Success.

Have the tins greased, the oven hot and everything ready before beginning to mix the cake, as delay in getting it baking when it is once mixed is dangerous. Many cooks prefer lead to butter for greasing the tins, as the butter is apt to blacken the cake.

Beating eggs and butter makes them light, but beating flour makes it tough. This is why flour should always be added to a cake last, and as lightly as possible. In adding the whipped whites of eggs, as in macarons, fold them in lightly so as not to break the air cells.

When a cake cracks open as it rises it is a sign that too much flour has been used. If it rises in a cone in the center, the oven is too hot. In filling cake-tins you should let the mixture be a trifle higher on the sides than in the middle.

### For Dented Furniture.

When the furniture becomes dented and not broken the marks may easily be made to disappear. Treat it in this manner: Wet the bruised spot with water. Double a piece of brown paper five or six times and soak it in warm water. Place it upon the bruise and apply a warm (not hot) flatiron till the moisture has evaporated.

If the dent has not disappeared repeat the treatment.

### When Making Quilts.

It is an impossibility to successfully wash quilts without having the cotton filling become matted and lumpy. If the cotton batting is covered with cheesecloth and tied before the final covering is knotted over the cotton, the latter may be removed at any time and washed.

Afterward it may be replaced and knotted, making the quilt perfectly new again.

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# My Lady of the North

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A GRAY JACKET  
By RANDALL PARRISH  
AUTHOR OF  
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"  
Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson  
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He nodded to intimate that he understood, and then we crept, one at a time, into the front apartment, hugging the floor closely to keep beneath the range of the bullets which swept every now and then through the broken windows, and chugged into the wall behind us. I was the last to wriggle in through the narrow opening, and rolling instantly out of the tiny bar of light, I lay silent for a moment, endeavoring to get my bearings. I was determined upon just one thing—to obtain speech with the women, learn, if possible, their exact situation, and, if I found it necessary, insist upon their better protection. An insane jealousy of me should not continue to expose them to unnecessary peril.

Brennan was directly across the room from where I lay. I could hear his voice issuing low, stern orders. "If you'll only keep down, you're safe enough," he said gruffly. "There hasn't a shot come within a foot of the sill. The ground slopes out yonder, and those fellows can't fire low. Put the new men at the central window, and let them shoot at every flash they see. Bradley will pass back their empty guns."

I wondered how long our supply of ammunition would hold out with such a fusillade kept up, but ventured upon no protest, for I was already groping my way through the darkness along the inner wall. Furniture lay overturned in every direction, and I experienced considerable difficulty in making progress through the debris without attracting attention. A great square piano stood directly across the entrance to the back parlor, left by the drawing nearly together of the sliding doors. I waited until Bradley had crawled through with an armful of loaded guns, and then entered also, creeping silently between the piano legs. As I did so a bullet struck the case above, and the whole instrument trembled to the impact, giving forth a strange moan, as if in pain.

Some one was groaning in the corner at my left, and supposing the wounded to be lying there, I turned more toward the right, keeping as close as possible to the wall, hoping I might come in contact with one of the women. I do not honestly know why I did this—really I had no excuse, except my natural distrust of Brennan, coupled with an eager desire to be of service to the woman of my heart. There was little to guide me in the search, as the flame of the discharging rifles did not penetrate here. Once I heard the rustle of a skirt, while a faint sound of whispering reached me from the rear of the room. Then my hand, groping blindly along the wall, touched the lower fold of a dress. It felt like coarse calico to my fingers.

"Mrs. Bungay," I whispered cautiously, "is this you?" The woman started at sound of my voice, but replied in the same low tone: "That's my name; who might you be?" "A friend of yours, and of your husband," I answered, for I doubted if she would recall my name. "Did you know Jed was here?" "My man? Haven't he passed! But I'll knock her head off her little devil if ever I get my hand on him, I will that. What's her little imp in all this time?" "Hunting for you, and crying his eyes out," I answered, smiling to myself in the darkness. "Where is Mrs. Brennan?" "Just beyond me, thar in her corner."

As she spoke a bullet whizzed past us, having missed the obstruction of the piano. I could feel the wind stirred by its passage, while its peculiar hum told me it was a Minnie ball. "You are too far out from the wall," I protested. "You are in range." "Can't help it if I be. I'm yer ter take ther guns from ther sojer, an' pass 'em back."

I crept slowly along beyond her, keeping close to the wall, but had progressed hardly more than a couple of yards, when I felt a hand lightly touch me. "I recognize your voice," said a soft whisper, "and am so glad you are here."

Who can guess the motives that inspire a woman? This was my welcome, where I had anticipated coldness and repellant pride.

## CHAPTER XXXI.

A Conversation in the Dark. In my extreme surprise at the intimate cordiality expressed by her words and manner I failed in utterance. Anticipating coldness, indifference, possibly even resentment at my presuming to approach her, I was instead greeted by an unstudied warmth of welcome that made my heart beat fiercely.

"Surely I am not mistaken," she questioned, rendered doubtful by my silence. "Is not this Captain Wayne?" "There is no mistake," I hastened to assure her, "but I had anticipated from our last meeting a far less cordial greeting."

"Oh," she exclaimed, with a light laugh, "and is that all? Yet surely, if I was to believe my own eyes I was perfectly justified in my actions then. However, Captain, I have been forced to realize the truth of that situation, and am now disposed to make up to you in kindness for all my unjust suspicions."

"I am more than delighted to learn that cloud is no longer to overshadow us. Miss Minor has made a full explanation, then?"

"You have been completely exonerated, and restored to my good graces."

As she spoke, I became aware that she was busily engaged upon some task, and when she ended I felt the steel of a gun-barrel touch my hand.

"Please pass this to Maria," she said calmly, "and hand me back the one she has."

"You are loading, then?" I asked, as I complied with her request.

"We have all been busy. Isn't it terrible? I was so frightened at first, but now they tell me that you and your men have come, there is no longer danger of those horrible creatures getting in here."

"You knew, then, that I was in the house?"

"I was told some noble Confederates had accompanied Lieutenant Caton back to aid us, but your name was not mentioned."

"Then my appearance must have proven a complete surprise?"

"Yes, and no," she answered frankly. "I was not sure it was you, of course, and I did not venture to ask, but I knew you were in the neighborhood, and that such an act would be in a way characteristic. I was certain you would come if you knew, and I—I, well really, I hoped it was."

In spite of a slight effort at restraint I groped in the darkness until I touched her hand. For the moment she permitted me to retain it, as if unconsciously, within my grasp.

"Why?" I questioned, scarcely relying upon my own voice.

"Oh, one always trusts friends more readily than strangers, and I have seen you in danger before, and possess such confidence in your courage and resource."

"But Miss Minor took particular care to inform me you felt little or no interest in me—that you never even spoke of me except as she compelled you to do so."

For a moment she did not answer. "How constant the firing continues," she said at last, as I sat struggling dumbly with temptation.

"A mere waste of powder, I fear," was my reply, given thoughtlessly.

"When the rush finally comes we are likely to be without sufficient ammunition to repel it. I hardly expect those fellows out there will ever leave without a determined effort to carry the house by storm. I have no doubt they are simply drawing all this fire in the hope that our ammunition will thus be uselessly expended. It is an old army trick, and one I am surprised to see so experienced an officer as Major Brennan yield to. In my judgment they will make an effort to rush us as soon as there is sufficient light."

"But why not warn him?"

"Major Brennan would scarcely welcome any interference on my part."

"But surely, as a soldier, he must value the advice of another soldier?"

"Possibly you forget," I explained, striving to speak as lightly of it as might be, "that there is a lack of friendship between Major Brennan and myself."

"Still," she asked, "Truly I thought that might all be over. Even if it survived until now, this noble act of yours in coming to our defense should have earned you his gratitude. He—he has never once mentioned your name to me since that night."

"Not even when I came here with my troop, I believe?"

"No; yet I did not connect that fact with the other. I supposed it a mere oversight, or that he believed the mention of your name would not greatly interest me. Surely, Captain Wayne, you are not keeping open this unhappy wound?"

"On my word, no; but I regret to confess it is very far from being closed."

"He—Major Brennan does not know, then, that you are here now with me?" She evidently hesitated to ask this question.

"Certainly not," in surprise at her apparent innocence. "You cannot have supposed I had been sent here by him to talk with you?"

"I—I did not know. I do not think I realized," she stammered, vainly seeking for bewilderment. "I imagined you might have come at his suggestion to see that we were amply protected. This is all so very strange. He does not even know you are here with us?"

"No," I admitted reluctantly. "Perhaps I have no excuse even for being here at all. My duty as a soldier is certainly elsewhere, but I could not rest content until I knew you were in a position of safety. Believe me, Mrs. Brennan, I have intended no indiscretion, but I was informed by a soldier that you were being held here under fire."

Her hand touched mine impulsively, and it was warm and throbbing.

"I can merely thank you with all my heart, Captain Wayne, and assure you I both understand and appreciate your purpose. But truly I do not wish any trouble to occur again—you will go back to your post, will you not? You can serve me best in that way, and retain the gratitude and admiration I have ever felt for you."

"At once, Mrs. Brennan," I returned earnestly. "I realize I have done wrong in ever coming here as I have. It is my first act of disobedience to orders in all my military life. But tell me first that I have forfeited neither your confidence nor your friendship?"

She paused a moment, then added quickly, as though in sudden rush of feeling:

feeling: "No friend stands higher in my esteem than you—now please go, Captain Wayne."

As I crept back through the darkness, passing beneath the piano into the front room, which was filled with the choking fumes of powder, my mind was a chaos of emotions impossible to analyze. The very depth of love which drew me to her operated now in restraint. God alone knows the struggle in the darkness as I continued to move slowly away from her and toward the door. So deep was my agitation, so intense my thought, that I scarcely realized I was creeping along barely beneath the dead line of those bullets which constantly swept the apartment. Their crashing into the wall was almost meaningless, and I barely noted either the dense smoke or the flitting flashes of flame as the little garrison returned shot for shot. It was Brennan's voice—how hateful it sounded then—which recalled my attention.

"Mapes," he said, with the sharp tone of weary command, "take a crack at that fellow over yonder by the big tree; he must be in range. You men, I verily believe, shut your eyes when you shoot, for there hasn't a man dropped out there in the last half hour."

I had reached the door by this time, but paused now, determined to venture one word of expostulation at his recklessness.

"Major Brennan," I said, speaking sufficiently loud to be audible above the uproar, "do you not think they will attempt to charge the house?"

"Not while we keep up this fire," he returned coldly, evidently recognizing my voice.

"I grant that, at least while darkness lasts. But you have just complained that your men were doing but small execution, and is there not danger of exhausting our stock of ammunition by such a useless fusillade?"

"It will last until our fellows get here—that is, if your man was ever really sent for aid, as you say."

There was a thinly veiled sneer in the words as he spoke them, but I curbed my temper.

"Well, in my judgment, sir—and I tell it you because I deem it a duty—I retorted plainly, "you are making a grave mistake which you may realize when it becomes too late to rectify it. Possibly I have no right to criticize one who is technically in command, yet I am serving as a volunteer, and the conditions are peculiar. I not only remember the scene witnessed by me in the lines yonder, but also recall the fact that we are here to fulfill a sacred duty—the defense of helpless women from outrage. A fatal mistake upon our part would be horrible."

"Very well, sir"—and his tone was rough and overbearing—"then kindly recall your soldierly instincts to another little matter. I chance to command here by authority of rank, and hold myself responsible for the proper defense of this portion of the house. I believe you have already been assigned your duties; and if you will attend to them I shall be greatly obliged, and whenever I may desire your valuable advice I shall take pleasure in sending for you."

I turned away in silence and strode back to my post, white with anger. The dining-room remained as I had left it, and when I lay down in my old position and peered out through the broken blind I could mark no change in the appearance of our besiegers.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

### Hand to Hand.

The faint gray light of early dawn rested upon the outside world, and through the fleeting shadows of the mist I was able to distinguish much which before had been shrouded by the black curtain. In front of the window where I rested, the grass-covered lawn sloped gradually downward until it terminated at a low picket fence, thickly covered with vines. A great variety of shrubs, which during the night had doubtless afforded shelter for sharpshooters, dotted this grass plot, while beyond the fence boundary stood a double row of large trees. To the far left of our position the burnt stable yet smoldered dully, occasionally sending up a shower of sparks as a draught of air fanned the embers, but there were few signs of life visible. For the moment I even hoped our enemies might have grown discouraged and withdrawn.

"What has become of the guerrillas?" I asked in wonderment, turning as I spoke to face the Federal corporal who lay on the other side of me. "Is it possible they have given up?"

"I think not, captain," he replied respectfully, saluting as he would one of his own officers. "They were there just before the light came, and I saw a dozen or more stealing along behind the fence not five minutes ago. See, there is a squad of them now huddled together back of where the stable stood."

"Screw your eye close to the corner of the pane," I ordered hurriedly, "and see what you make out toward the front of the house."

"There's men out there sure, plenty of 'em," he reported slowly. "It looks to me mighty like the end of a line of battle, right there by that big magnolia tree. Anyhow, there must be all of twenty fellows lying close together between there and where the corner of the house shuts off my view. I don't see none this side anywhere, unless it's a shooter or two hiding along the fence where the vines are thick."

"That's it, my lad," I exclaimed, heartily, getting upon my feet as I spoke. "We can stand up now, there's no danger here, but there will be music for all of us presently. Those fellows are getting ready to charge us front and rear."

There were five in the room. I could see them only indistinctly, as the morning light was not yet sufficiently strong to penetrate clearly to where we were, but I was able to note those present—the corporal and his wounded companion, with Hollis and Call of my troop.

"Let the wounded man remain and guard those windows," I commanded. "He would prove of small value in a hand-to-hand struggle, but can prob-

ably do some shooting. The rest come with me."

I led them forth into the wide hallway, which extended the full length of the house, with a broad flight of stairs just forward of the center, gradually curving and leading to the second story. The suspended light was yet burning as we came out, but flickered wildly as if in a strong draught of air, and I noticed that the constant rain of bullets during the night had badly splintered an upper panel of the door. Halfway down the broad hallway, and partially obscured by the turn of the stairs, a door stood slightly ajar upon the right hand. Conjecturing this might be where the defenders of the eastern exposure were lying, I peered within. The blinds were tightly drawn and I was able to perceive little of its interior, excepting that the walls were lined with books.

"Ebers," I called, thinking he must be there, "are you in charge here?"

"I vos, captain," came the instant reply, and he at once emerged from the darkness.

"Have the enemy kept you busy?"

"Der vos some shooting, und Hadley he got hurt bad, but der fellers is all gone."

"Bring your men fit for duty out here in the hall, and have them join my party. How many have you?"

"Der is four, captain."

He drew back, and as he disappeared some one came hastily toward us along the hallway from the rear.

"What is it, Caton?" I asked anxiously, as I recognized him.

"They are forming to rush me, I think," he answered. "I need a few more men if I can get them."

"They are preparing to assault front and rear at the same time," I answered. "They are massing now, and in my judgment Brennan will have to face the brunt of it. The front of this house is greatly exposed, and will prove extremely difficult to defend if they come against it with any force. How many men do you absolutely require to hold your position? Remember, the women are all in the front part of the house, and we must protect them at all hazards; come with me. There are times when a higher law than that of military despotism should control our actions. I am going there, orders or no orders. Ebers can command your detachment and accomplish all the service you possibly could. Your rightful place is between these ruffians and the woman you love. How many additional men will be required to make the back of the house secure?"

"I feel like a new man, Wayne," he said thankfully, "and I know you are right. Four more would be sufficient, besides the one in command."

"Good! Ebers," I said, as my portly sergeant again emerged from out the darkness, "take your four men back to the kitchen and assume command. The guerrillas are preparing to make a rush there, and you must drive them back by a rapid fire. Hurry along now."

The little group had barely vanished beyond the glow of the light when from without our ears were suddenly assailed by a wild, exulting yell that bespoke the charge.

"There they are!" I cried. "Now, lads, come with me!"

The dull, gray, chilling dawn revealed a room in utmost disorder, the windows shattered, the blinds out and splintered, the walls scarred with bullets and disfigured with stains of blood, the furniture overturned and broken. A dead soldier in gray uniform lay in the center of the floor, his life-blood a dark stain upon the rich carpet; a man with coat off, and blue shirt ripped wide open, was leaning against the further wall vainly endeavoring to staunch a wound in his chest. Brennan was upon one knee near the central window, a smoking gun in his hand, a red welt showing ghastly across his cheek. All this I saw in a single glance, and then, with the leap of a panther I was beside him, gazing out into the morning mist, and firing as fast as I could handle my gun.

Through the shifting smoke clouds we could see them advancing on a run—an ugly, motley line, part blue, part gray, part everything—yelling as they swept forward like a pack of infuriated wolves, their fierce faces scowling savagely behind the rifles. It was half war, half riot—the reckless onslaught of outcasts bent on plunder, inspired by lust, yet guided by rude discipline.

I knew little of detail; faces were blurred, unrecognizable; all I seemed to note clearly was that solid, brutal, heartless, blasphemous line of desperate men sweeping toward us with a relentless fury our puny bullets could not check. Reckless ferocity was in that mad rush; they pressed on more like demons than human beings. I saw men fall; I saw the living stumble over the dead. I heard cries of agony, shouts, curses, but there was no pause.

I could mark their faces now, cruel, angry, revengeful; the hands that grasped the window railings; the teapots; the rifle butts uplifted to batter down our frail defenses.

As trapped tigers we fought, hurling them back from the windows, slashing, clubbing, striking with fist and steel. Two lay dead across the sill before me, cloven to the very chin, but their

bleeding bodies were hurled remorselessly aside, while others clambered forward, mad from lust of blood, crazed with liquor. With clubbed guns we cleared it again and again, battering mercilessly at every head that fronted us. Then a great giant of a fellow—dead or alive, I know not—was hurled head-long through the opening, an inert, limp weight, that bore the two soldiers beside me to the floor beneath his body. With wide sweep of my gun I struck him, shattering the stock into fragments, and swung back to meet the others, the hot barrel falling to right and left like a flail. They were through and on me! Wild as any sea-rover of the north I fought, crazed with blood, unconscious of injury, animated solely by desire to strike and slay! Back I had to go; back—I trod on dead bodies, on wounded shrieking in pain, yet no man who came within sweep of that iron bar lived. I loved to hear the thud of it, and I fronted those glaring eyes, my blood afe, my arms like steel. Through the red mist I beheld Caton for an instant as twenty brutal hands uplifted, and then hurled him into the rack beneath their feet. Whether I fought alone I knew not, cared not. Then some one pressed next to me, facing as I did, wielding a sword like a madman. We had our backs against the piano, our shoulders touched; before us that mob swayed, checked for the moment, held fast by sudden overpowering dread. I glanced aside. My companion was Brennan, hatless, his deep-set eyes aflame, his coat torn off, his shirt ripped open to the waist, his bare breast red with blood.

"No shooting, damn ye!" shouted a voice, hoarsely. "No shooting! I want that Reb alive!"

Through the swirling smoke I recognized the malicious face of Red Lowrie as he pushed his way to the front. To me it was like a personal challenge to combat.

"Rush them!" I muttered into Brennan's ear. "Hurl them back a bit, and dodge under into the next room."

I never waited to ascertain if he heard me. With one fierce spring I struck their stunned line, and my iron bar swept a clear space as it crashed remorselessly into them. The next instant Lowrie and I were seemingly alone and facing each other. A wild cat enraged by pain looks as he did when he leaped to meet me. Hate, deadly, relentless, glared in his eyes, and with a yell of exultation he swung up his long rifle and struck savagely at my head with the stock. I caught it partially on my barrel, it breaking its full force, and even as it descended upon my shoulder, jabbed the muzzle hard into his leering face.

With a snarl of pain he dropped his gun and grappled with me, but his fingers closed about my throat, something swirled down through the maze, and the maddened brute staggered back, his arms uplifted, his red beard cloven in twain.

"Now for it, Wayne!" shouted Brennan. "Back with you!"

With a dive I went under the piano. I heard the sliding doors shut behind us, and almost with the sound was again upon my feet.

"To the stairs!" I panted. "Brennan, take the women to the stairs; those fellows are not in the hallway yet, and we can hold them there a while."

In our terrible need for haste, and amid the thick, swirling smoke filling that inner room almost to suffocation, I grasped the woman chancing to be nearest me, without knowing at that moment who she was. Already the rifle-butts were splintering the light wood behind us into staves, and I hastily dragged my dazed companion forward. The others were in advance, and we groped our way like blind persons out into the hall. By rare good fortune it was yet unoccupied, and as we took the few hurried steps toward the foot of the stairs I found my arm was Cella Minor. The depth

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### SPANISH WAR VETERAN

Relieved of Itching, Burning Eczema By Saxo Salve.

"I suffered from eczema, and the itching was so intense I did not get a night's rest for five months. My face, neck and body were covered with large red patches. I tried every eczema remedy on the market, also six different doctors and a specialist. None knows how I suffered without relief. As a last resort I tried Saxo Salve, it stopped the itching at once and worked like magic. I wish I could tell every eczema sufferer what Saxo Salve will do for them."—Wm. Delaney, a Spanish War Veteran, 355 E. 61st street, New York.

Saxo Salve stops the itching and heals the skin.

If you have eczema, tetter, ringworm, barber's itch or a skin disease of any kind try it—you get your money back if it does not help you. People's Drug Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

## PUBLIC SALE of Valuable Farm

On THURSDAY, the 15th day of AUGUST, 1912, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of John G. Plank, late of Cumberland Township, Adams County, deceased, in pursuance of direction and authority in the said will, will offer at public sale on the premises, the valuable farm of said decedent, recently occupied by Levi M. Plank, deceased, situated in Cumberland Township, on the Taneytown Road, south of Round Top, about 3 miles from Gettysburg, adjoining lands of Grant Weikert, J. Kerr Lott, Harry Black, Esq., United States and others, and containing about 165 acres and 59 perches, neat, improved with a two-story frame dwelling house, with two-story stone kitchen, frame bank barn, spring house, wash house, shop, wagon shed, carriage house, etc. There are about 30 acres of good timber. There are two wells of unfilling water, one at the house and one at the barn. The buildings and the fences are in good condition. There is a young apple and peach orchard. There is a due proportion of first rate meadow. There is a school house and smith shop within a half a mile.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M., when terms will be made known by JOHN EDWARD PLANK, Executor.

ONE brand new 3 1/2 horse power engine will exchange the same on stock of any kind. For information and demonstration regarding engine call at the Gettysburg Supply House, York street.

## G. W. WEAVER & SON : : G. W. WEAVER & SON THE LEADERS

## SILK REDUCTION SALE

Here is an Unusual Opportunity to get a Silk Dress—right up to the minute in style—and at a great saving of money for you—Save enough on the purchase price of the Silk to buy trimmings—and we have the Right Trimmings too.

Unusual In Quantity Shown, Unusual In Variety Of Patterns, Unusual In Prices Offered.

36 in. Foulards—plain and striped  
27 in. Assorted Fancies  
27 in. Colored Pongees—  
were \$1.—This Sale—79 cts.

36 in. Colored Taffetas—  
were \$1.—This Sale—75 cts.

24 and 27 in. Foulards  
27 in. Colored Pongees  
36 in. Wash Silks—  
were 75 and 85 cts.—This Sale—  
59 cts.

22 in. Foulards  
32 in. Silk Shirtings—  
were 50 cts.—This Sale—39 cts.

Fancy Mercerized Poppins  
Were 50 cts.—This Sale—35 cts.

19 in. Wash Silk  
27 in. Colored Marquisette  
27 in. Silk Stripe Voile  
27 in. Silk Pongee  
40 and 50 cts.—This Sale—29c.

27 in. Ki Ki Silks—Fancy, Brocade and Plain  
27 in. Changeable Diagonals  
Marquisettes, Tissues, Voiles, Popular Cloths &c.—  
were from 25 to 50 cts.—This Sale—19 cts.

Get one of these Bordered Silk Dress Patterns only five left—desirable shades—make a handsome dress without additional trimming suitable for every occasion

Were \$9.00 This Sale \$5.00

Also Black Silks, Crepe-de-Chines, Voiles, &c. Correspondingly reduced in price.

All Remnants of Silk One-half Price.



"I WAS STANDING THERE APPARENTLY ALONE, BUT FOR THE DEAD."

I could mark their faces now, cruel, angry, revengeful; the hands that grasped the window railings; the teapots; the rifle butts uplifted to batter down our frail defenses.

As trapped tigers we fought, hurling them back from the windows, slashing, clubbing, striking with fist and steel. Two lay dead across the sill before me, cloven to the very chin, but their